MARVEL LEGACY

THE DEATH OF THE MIGHTY THOR

702

The Mighty THOR

AARON
DAUTERMAN
WILSON

WHEN DR. JANE FOSTER LIFTS THE MYSTIC HAMMER MJOLNIR, SHE IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE GODDESS OF THUNDER, THE MIGHTY THOR! HER ENEMIES ARE MANY, AS ASGARD DESCENDS FURTHER INTO CHAOS AND WAR THREATENS TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE TEN REALMS. YET HER GREATEST BATTLE WILL BE AGAINST A FAR MORE PERSONAL FOE: THE CANCER THAT IS KILLING HER MORTAL FORM...

MALEKITH AND HIS ALLIES ARE WAGING WAR ACROSS THE TEN REALMS, FORCING JANE TO NEGLECT HER CANCER TREATMENTS SO THAT THOR CAN DEFEND THE REALMS. HIS ARMY KILLED KARNILLA, QUEEN OF THE NORNS, FREEING MALEKITH FROM THE POWER OF THE FATES. AND WITH HER DYING BREATH, KARNILLA WARNED ODINSON THAT THE DEATH HE SHOULD FEAR...IS JANE'S.

MALEKITH'S PLOTS HAVE UNLEASHED THE MANGOG—THE MANIFESTED VENGEANCE OF A BILLION BILLION MURDERED SOULS. AFTER CRUSHING VOLSTAGG, THE NEW WAR THOR, AND DESTROYING OLD ASGARD, THE MANGOG NOW FLIES TO ASGARDIA TO DELIVER THE ULTIMATE JUDGMENT OF THE GODS...

THE LAST DAYS OF THE GODDESS OF THUNDER

WRITER: JASON AARON
ARTIST: RUSSELL DAUTERMAN
COLOR ARTIST: MATTHEW WILSON
LETTERER & PRODUCTION: VC's JOE SABINO

COVER ARTISTS: RUSSELL DAUTERMAN & MATTHEW WILSON
PHOENIX VARIANT COVER ARTIST: KRIS ANKA

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: SARAH BRUNSTAD
EDITOR: WIL MOSS
EXECUTIVE EDITOR: TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PRESIDENT: DAN BUCKLEY
EXEC. PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

THOR CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

THE FORESTS OF VANAHEIM ARE OVERRUN WITH HULKED-OUT ROXXON SUPER-SOLDIERS. NUCLEAR BOMBS RAIN DOWN ON THE ANCIENT HOME OF THE GODS.

I SHOULD BE THERE.

IN JOTUNHEIM, THE GIANTS ARE AT WAR.

STORM AND MOUNTAIN GIANTS HAVE JOINED FORCES AGAINST THE FROST GIANTS. A LOSS FOR KING LAUFEY COULD TURN THE TIDE OF WAR.

I HAVE TO GET BACK THERE.

IN RUINED ALFHEIM, THE LIGHT ELVES ARE STARVING.

IF I DON'T HELP THEM, MORE AND MORE WILL DIE.

THE DUSK LANDS OF NIFFLEHEIM ARE BEING INVADED BY QUEEN SINDR AND HER FIRE GOBLIN ARMY.

I HAVE VOWED TO THE KING OF HEL TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE THE DEAD.

ULIK'S TROLLS ARE ATTACKING THE DWARF FORGES IN NIDAVELLIR.

THE ANGELS OF HEVEN HAVE WITHDRAWN FROM THE CONGRESS OF WORLDS. THE QUEEN OF THE NORNS IS DEAD.

THERE ARE SO MANY REALMS IN PERIL. AND SO FEW THUNDER GODS.

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I DID SOMETHING EVEN REMOTELY RESEMBLING SLEEP. OR WHEN I LAST PUT DOWN THIS HAMMER.

BUT THERE ISN'T TIME TO BE ANYTHING OTHER THAN THOR. NOT AS LONG AS THE WAR OF THE REALMS IS STILL RAGING.

AND NOW, TO TRY AND WIN THAT PEACE. THERE'S ONE VERY IMPORTANT THING I MUST DO NEXT.

HRRGGGH! READY...TO SURRENDER, FAIR LADY OF ASGARD?
I AM READY... TO TEAR YOUR WEAK LITTLE ARM FROM YOUR STUBBORN TORSO, PRINCE OF OLYMPUS.
IF THAT IS WHAT IT TAKES TO CLAIM VICTORY THIS DAY.
FOR *LIVES* DEPEND ON IT.

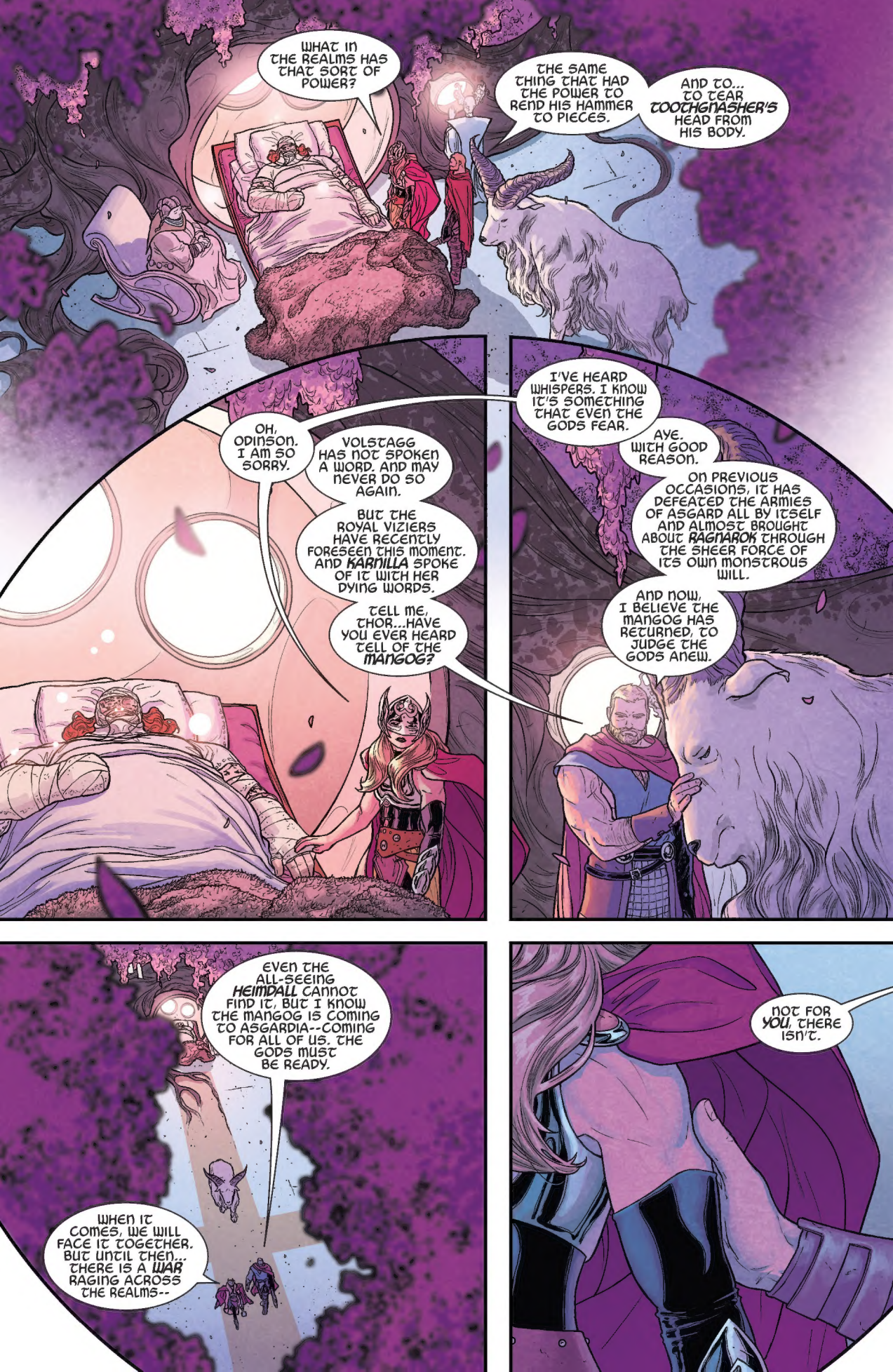
I AM SUPPOSED TO BE INTRAVENOUSLY INGESTING POISON RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
WIL's bar
HA! I LIKE YOUR SPIRIT, THOR! YOU WILL HANDLE YOUR DEFEAT WITH GREAT DIGNITY, I AM SURE.
WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOU, HERCULES.
SUPPOSED TO BE UPTOWN AT THE MEDICAL CENTER, UNDERGOING ANOTHER ROUND OF CHEMOTHERAPY. INSTEAD I AM ARM-WRESTLING A FELLOW AVENGER IN A CHELSEA POOL HALL.
BECAUSE SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO BEAT THE GODS AT THEIR OWN STUPID GAMES IF YOU WANT TO SAVE THE WORLD.
I CAN FEEL YOU FADING, MY LADY.
ALL THE WORLDS.
I CAN HEAR THE BONES IN YOUR WRIST BEGINNING TO CRACK.
NAY. 'TIS YOUR PRIDE YOU HEAR BREAKING.
SHOWS WHAT YOU KNOW, WOMAN. THAT BROKE EONS AGO.
PREPARE TO TASTE DEFEAT. AND THEN, TO TASTE THE LIPS OF THE LION OF OLYMPUS.

IT HAS BEEN FAR TOO LONG SINCE I HAVE KISSED A THOR.
DON'T... PUCKER UP... JUST YET.
KRRRKLE
WHAT...
GAAARRGGH!!!
YOU DARE STOOP TO CHEATING! THAT IS CRAVEN AND DISHONORABLE! EVEN FOR AN ASGARDIAN!
CHEATING? DO NOT LAY HANDS ON THE GODDESS OF THUNDER IF YOU CANNOT HANDLE A WEE BIT OF LIGHTNING.
THE SON OF ZEUS DOES NOT FEAR THE THUNDER! I WILL TAME YOU LIKE I DID THE LION OF--
OH, DO NOT GET HIM STARTED ON HIS LABORS.
WHAM

HE CAN GO ON AND ON FOR CENTURIES ABOUT THOSE. AND WE DO NOT HAVE THAT KIND OF TIME.
YOU!
I KNEW YOU WERE *UNWORTHY*, BUT THIS IS A NEW LOW. IS THERE NO HONOR AMONG THORS THESE DAYS?
ODINSON, WHY DID YOU DO THAT? I HAD HIM BEAT.
THERE IS NO POINT MEASURING EGOS AGAINST HERCULES. BELIEVE ME, I KNOW.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT EGO.
IT'S ABOUT ENDING THE WAR. IT'S ABOUT THE GODS OF OLYMPUS DOING THE RIGHT THING.
HA, DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, MY LADY. HE'S ONLY SORE BECAUSE YOU GAVE ME MORE OF A *CHALLENGE* THAN HE EVER DID.
AND WORRY NOT...

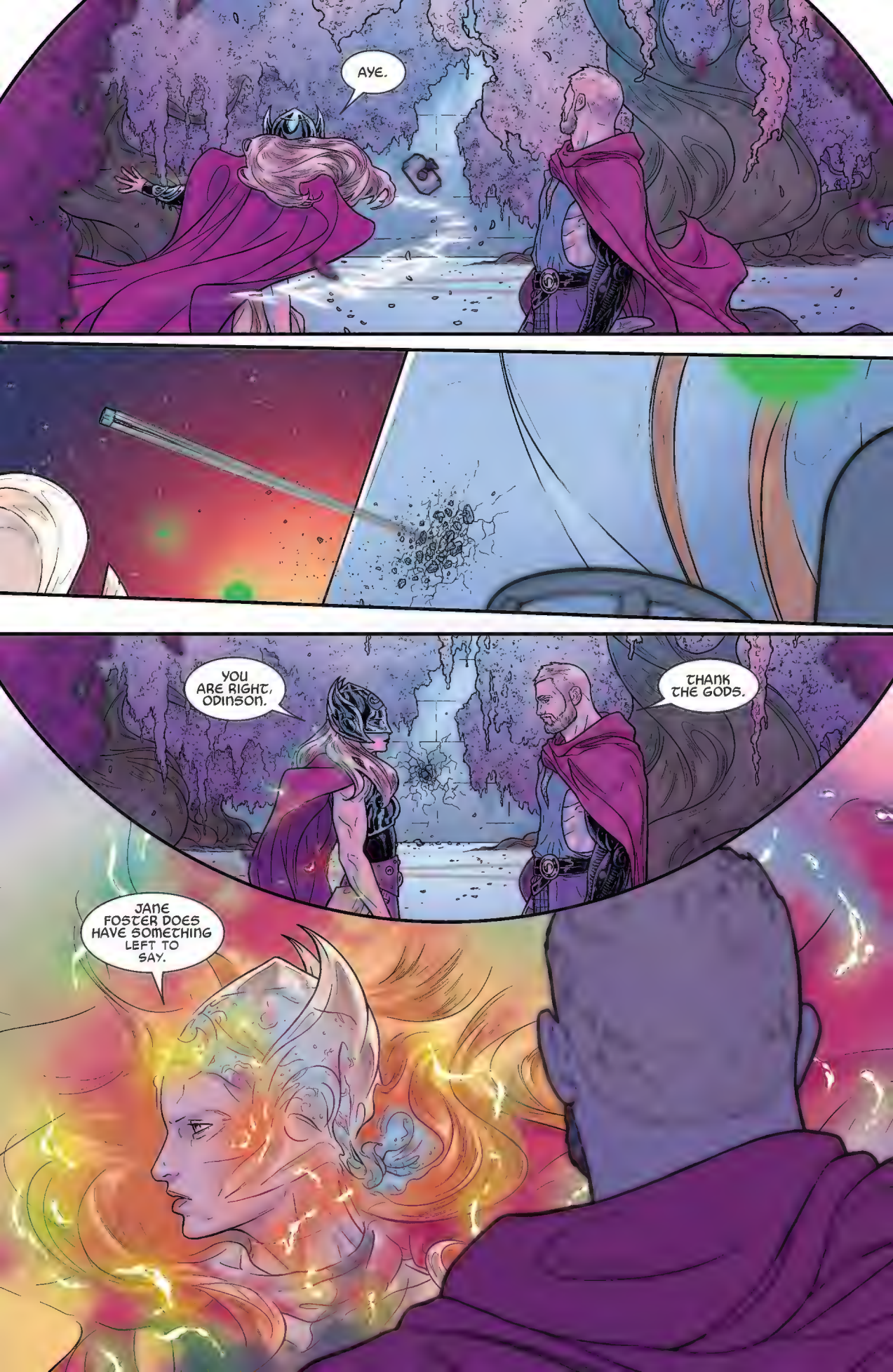
EVEN THOUGH I WAS ON THE IMMINENT VERGE OF SOUNDLY DEFEATING YOU...
I WILL STILL GRANT YOUR BOON.
I WILL TELL MY FATHER WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME ABOUT THIS...WAR OF THE REALMS AND ASK FOR THE GODS OF OLYMPUS TO INTERVENE.
I WARN YOU, THOUGH, IT WILL NOT BE AN EASY TASK. SKYFATHER ZEUS IS JUST AS STUBBORN AS THE ONE-EYED ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD.
BUT I PROMISE YOU, MY LADY, THAT NO MATTER THE JUDGMENT OF ZEUS AND NO MATTER WHAT MANNER OF FEARSOME FOES YOU MAY FIND ARRAYED BEFORE YOU...
AT LEAST ONE GOD OF OLYMPUS WILL BE THERE TO FIGHT BY YOUR SIDE.
AND HIS NAME IS HERCULES, PRINCE OF POWER.

UNTIL THAT DAY, I BID YOU FAREWELL, LORD AND LADY OF THUNDER.
WHY WERE YOU NEVER THIS AGREEABLE WHEN I HELD THE HAMMER?
I WAS DRUNK MOSTLY. FOR THAT I DO APOLOGIZE.
GODS BE WITH YOU, FRIENDS.
A SOBER HERCULES WHO APOLOGIZES. THE WORLD TRULY HAS GONE MAD.
CAN YOU PAY FOR THE DAMAGES WITH SOME ASGARDIAN GOLD OR SOMESUCH? I MUST BE GOING.
AYE, YOU MUST, GODDESS OF THUNDER...
"...BUT NOT TO WHERE YOU THINK."
YMIR'S BONES. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
I FOUND HIM LIKE THIS, ON OLD ASGARD. HE'D FLED THERE AFTER BECOMING THE WAR THOR AGAIN.
YOU MEAN... SOMETHING DID THIS TO VOLSTAGG WHEN HE WAS EMPOWERED AS THE WAR THOR?
AYE.


WHAT IN THE REALMS HAS THAT SORT OF POWER?
THE SAME THING THAT HAD THE POWER TO REND HIS HAMMER TO PIECES.
AND TO... TO TEAR TOOTHGNASHER'S HEAD FROM HIS BODY.
I'VE HEARD WHISPERS. I KNOW IT'S SOMETHING THAT EVEN THE GODS FEAR.
AYE. WITH GOOD REASON.
ON PREVIOUS OCCASIONS, IT HAS DEFEATED THE ARMIES OF ASGARD ALL BY ITSELF AND ALMOST BROUGHT ABOUT RAGNAROK THROUGH THE SHEER FORCE OF ITS OWN MONSTROUS WILL.
AND NOW, I BELIEVE THE MANGOG HAS RETURNED, TO JUDGE THE GODS ANEW.
OH, ODINSON. I AM SO SORRY.
VOLSTAGG HAS NOT SPOKEN A WORD. AND MAY NEVER DO SO AGAIN.
BUT THE ROYAL VIZIERS HAVE RECENTLY FORESEEN THIS MOMENT. AND KARNILLA SPOKE OF IT WITH HER DYING WORDS.
TELL ME, THOR...HAVE YOU EVER HEARD TELL OF THE MANGOG?
EVEN THE ALL-SEEING HEIMDALL CANNOT FIND IT, BUT I KNOW THE MANGOG IS COMING TO ASGARDIA--COMING FOR ALL OF US. THE GODS MUST BE READY.
WHEN IT COMES, WE WILL FACE IT TOGETHER. BUT UNTIL THEN... THERE IS A WAR RAGING ACROSS THE REALMS--
NOT FOR YOU, THERE ISN'T.

THE ONLY WAR YOU SHOULD BE FACING IS THE ONE RAGING INSIDE YOU.
UNHAND ME, ODINSON, OR LOSE THE ONLY HAND YOU HAVE LEFT.
IF I MUST FIGHT TO KEEP YOU HERE, I WILL.
THEN YOU WOULD BE FIGHTING ON THE SIDE OF MALEKITH.
NO--OF LIFE. FOR MY MORTAL FRIEND, JANE FOSTER.
DO YOU STILL REMEMBER HER, GODDESS OF THUNDER?
LAST TIME I SAW HER, SHE WAS IN DESPERATE NEED OF MEDICAL CARE.
AYE. WHEN SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN UNDERGOING TREATMENT FOR HER CANCER.
SHE IS FINE. SHE ARM-WRESTLED A GOD TODAY.
THERE... THERE ISN'T TIME TO BE SICK.
THAT IS THE HAMMER TALKING. NOT THE DOCTOR WHO WIELDS IT.
THIS IS WHY THE HAMMER CHOSE ME.
THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO LET IT KILL YOU.
IF THAT IS WHAT IT TAKES TO SAVE THE REALMS, I AM NOT AFRAID TO DIE.
THEN DON'T BE AFRAID TO LIVE.

ONE GOD WITH A HAMMER WILL NOT DEFEAT MALEKITH'S ARMY OR STOP THIS WAR. NOT ALONE.
"THE WORLD NEEDS A THOR." AYE. AND YOU HAVE BEEN ONE HEL OF A THOR, MY LADY.
FROST GIANTS, THE DESTROYER, THE GODS OF THE SHI'AR, THE PHOENIX, MY BASTARD BACK-STABBING BROTHER, MY URU-HEADED FATHER...
...YOU HAVE FACED THEM ALL.
NOW FACE THIS.
FOR THE WORLD NEEDS MORE THAN JUST A THOR.
IT NEEDS YOU, JANE FOSTER.
ALL OF YOU.

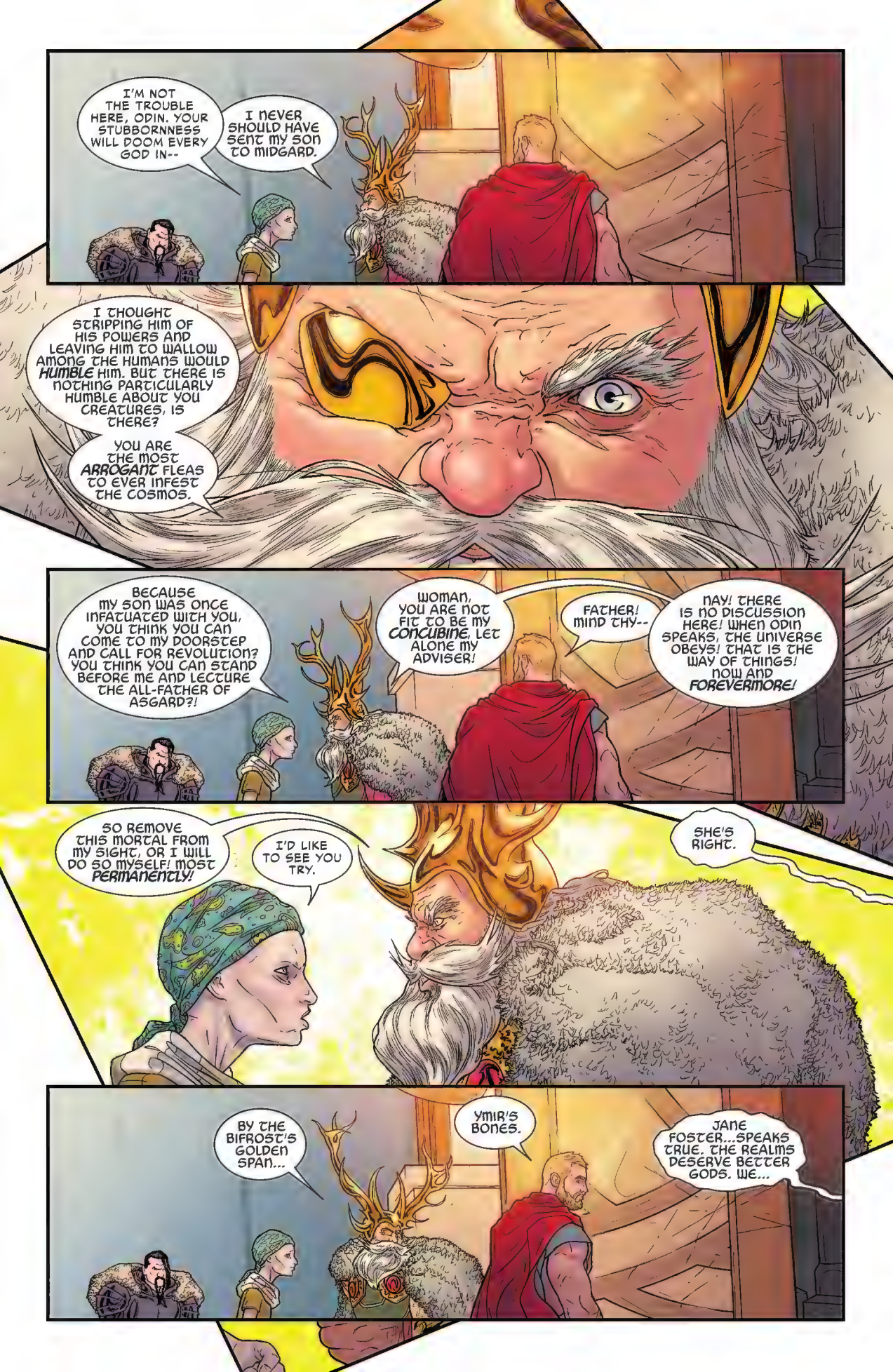

AYE.
YOU ARE RIGHT, ODINSON.
THANK THE GODS.
JANE FOSTER DOES HAVE SOMETHING LEFT TO SAY.

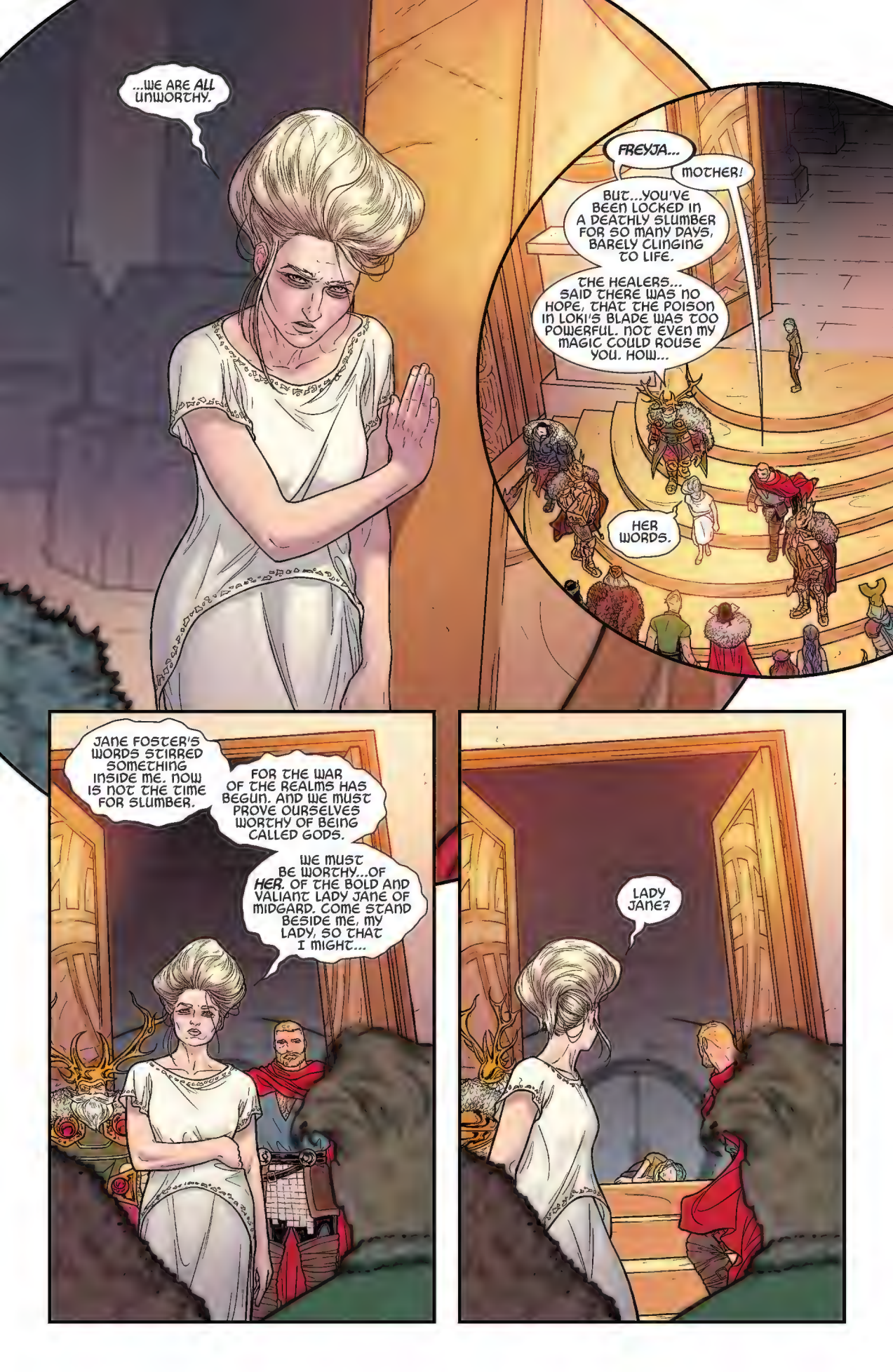
ODIN!
ODIN! COME OUT HERE, YOU COWARD!
THIS IS NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND.
ALL-FATHER! I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME IN THERE!
I KNOW THESE RAVENS OF YOURS HEAR EVERYTHING. WELL LET THEM HEAR THIS!
JANE FOSTER OF MIDGARD IS CALLING YOU OUT!
YOU ARE YELLING AT BIRDS, LADY JANE. COME, LET'S...
YOU'VE BEEN HIDING INSIDE THAT CASTLE OF YOURS FOR TOO LONG, IGNORING YOUR DUTIES, IGNORING THE REST OF THE REALMS-- WELL NO MORE!
IF YOU WON'T SHOW YOUR FACE NOW, ODIN, AND DEAL WITH THIS WAR, THEN...
...THEN I SAY IT'S TIME WE HAD A NEW ALL-FATHER IN ASGARDIA!!!
OR BETTER YET...AN ALL-MOTHER!!!

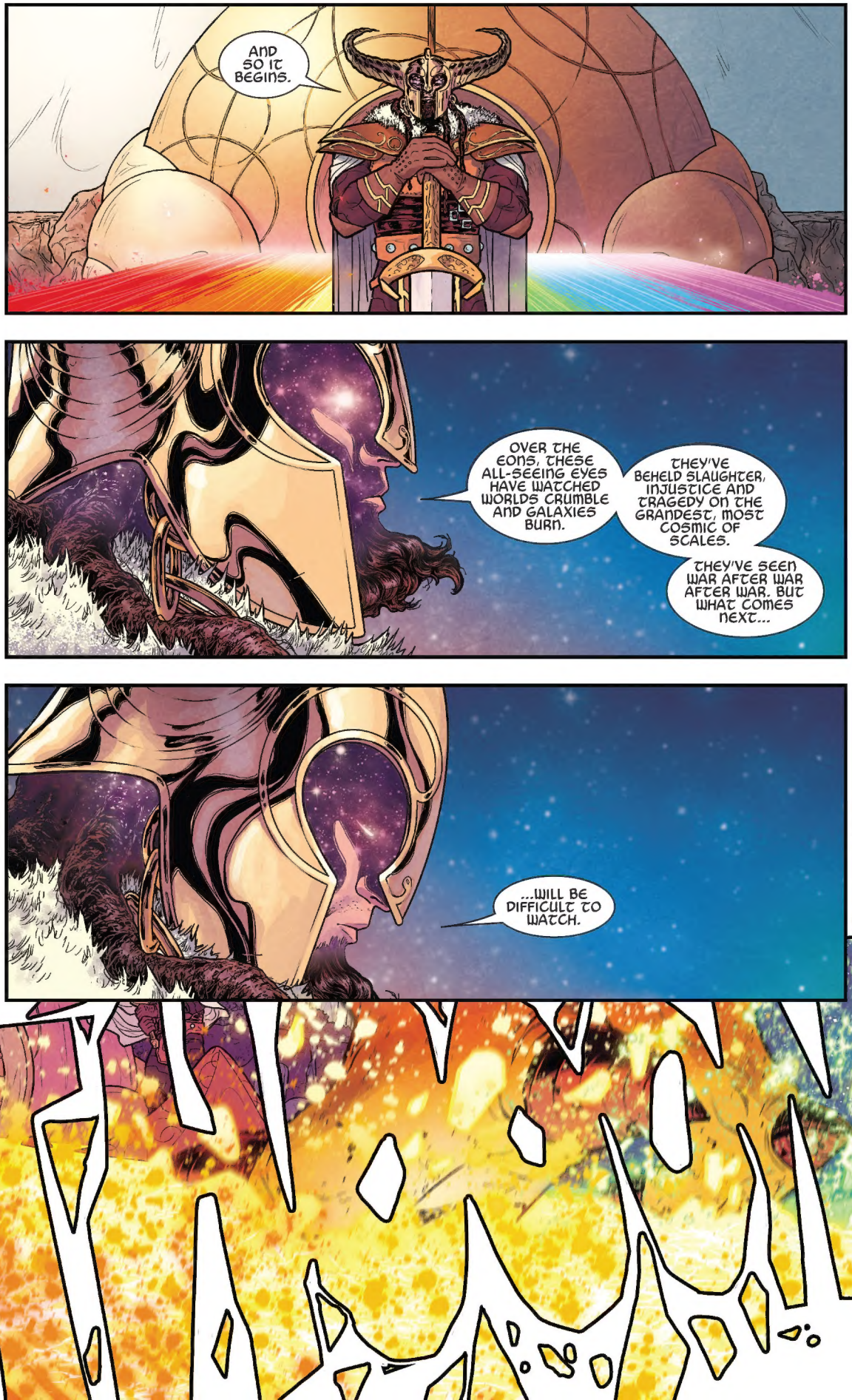
THE WAR OF THE REALMS IS NOT JUST A WAR OF THE ELVES. OR OF THE GIANTS.
IT IS A WAR THAT AFFECTS US ALL. A WAR THAT IS MOVING FROM ONE REALM TO THE NEXT, SETTING THEM ALL AFLAME.
WILL ASGARDIA WAIT UNTIL ITS SPIRES ARE BURNING BEFORE IT RESPONDS? OR WILL YOU ACT NOW?
BE THE GODS THE REALMS NEED YOU TO BE! THE GODS MY PEOPLE ONCE WORSHIPPED!
THE GODS WHO INSPIRED US TO REACH FOR THE HEAVENS AND IMAGINE OUR OWN PLACE AMONG THE UNIMAGINABLE.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO CAME FIRST OR WHO MADE WHO. WE NEED GODS! AND YOU NEED US.
ALL OF US! ELVES, GIANTS, MEN, EVEN TROLLS.
WE ARE ALL ONE WONDROUS COMMUNITY, ALL DEPENDING ON ONE ANOTHER. WE CANNOT ALLOW WHOLE BRANCHES TO WITHER OR BURN WITHOUT IT KILLING THE ENTIRE WORLD TREE.
WE NEED TO END THIS WAR. AND WE NEED THE GODS TO LEAD US. BUT IF ODIN REFUSES TO DO SO--
ODIN IS NOT THE LEADER OF ASGARD!
I AM!
MOVE! MAKE WAY FOR CUL! MAKE WAY FOR THE REGENT OF ASGARD!
AND YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST FOR SEDITION!

IT'S NOT SEDITION, CUL. IT'S COMMON SENSE. TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT THE GOD OF *THAT*.
AND YOU'RE NOT A *SENATOR* ANYMORE, JANE FOSTER. YOU'RE JUST SOME HALF-DEAD MORTAL WHO DOESN'T BELONG HERE.
LEAVE NOW, OR YOU WILL BE TREATED AS AN ENEMY OF ASGARD.
IF THAT'S YOUR PLAN, SERPENT, YOU'RE GOING TO NEED MORE GUARDS. AND ANOTHER *HEAD*, BY THE TIME I'M DONE WITH YOU.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU DO TO ME, CUL. THE WAR IS STILL COMING. THE PILLARS OF THE REALM ETERNAL WILL SHAKE, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.
SO WHY WAIT? I SAY IT'S TIME WE GAVE THEM A GOOD SHAKING OURSELVES!
AYE! DOWN WITH CUL! DOWN WITH THE BORSON BROTHERS!
EVERY GOD DESERVES A VOICE! WE DEMAND TO BE HEARD!
REVOLUTION! DEATH TO THE PATRIARCHY! SMITING AND MORE SMITING!
ENOUGH!!!

ARE YOU GODS OR PETULANT CHILDREN?
EITHER WAY, CEASE YOUR WRETCHED MEWLING!
FOR *ALL-FATHER ODIN* HAS RETURNED!
RETURNED LONG ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH THE MESS YOU'VE MADE OF ASGARDIA, BROTHER.
BUT...IT'S THE MORTAL! SHE STARTED ALL OF THIS!
A GOD WHO CANNOT DEAL WITH ONE TROUBLESOME MORTAL DOES NOT DESERVE TO BE A GOD.
BUT *THIS* ONE...HAS BEEN TROUBLESOME FOR FAR TOO LONG.


I'M NOT THE TROUBLE HERE, ODIN. YOUR STUBBORNNESS WILL DOOM EVERY GOD IN--
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE SENT MY SON TO MIDGARD.
I THOUGHT STRIPPING HIM OF HIS POWERS AND LEAVING HIM TO WALLOW AMONG THE HUMANS WOULD *HUMBLE* HIM. BUT THERE IS NOTHING PARTICULARLY HUMBLE ABOUT YOU CREATURES, IS THERE?
YOU ARE THE MOST *ARROGANT* FLEAS TO EVER INFEST THE COSMOS.
BECAUSE MY SON WAS ONCE INFATUATED WITH YOU, YOU THINK YOU CAN COME TO MY DOORSTEP AND CALL FOR REVOLUTION? YOU THINK YOU CAN STAND BEFORE ME AND LECTURE THE ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD?!
WOMAN, YOU ARE NOT FIT TO BE MY *CONCUBINE*, LET ALONE MY ADVISER!
FATHER! MIND THY--
NAY! THERE IS NO DISCUSSION HERE! WHEN ODIN SPEAKS, THE UNIVERSE OBEYS! THAT IS THE WAY OF THINGS! NOW AND *FOREVERMORE!*
SO REMOVE THIS MORTAL FROM MY SIGHT, OR I WILL DO SO MYSELF! MOST *PERMANENTLY!*
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY.
SHE'S RIGHT.
BY THE BIFROST'S GOLDEN SPAN...
YMIR'S BONES.
JANE FOSTER...SPEAKS TRUE. THE REALMS DESERVE BETTER GODS. WE...


...WE ARE ALL UNWORTHY.
FREYJA...
MOTHER!
BUT...YOU'VE BEEN LOCKED IN A DEATHLY SLUMBER FOR SO MANY DAYS, BARELY CLINGING TO LIFE.
THE HEALERS... SAID THERE WAS NO HOPE, THAT THE POISON IN LOKI'S BLADE WAS TOO POWERFUL. NOT EVEN MY MAGIC COULD ROUSE YOU. HOW...
HER WORDS.
JANE FOSTER'S WORDS STIRRED SOMETHING INSIDE ME. NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR SLUMBER.
FOR THE WAR OF THE REALMS HAS BEGUN. AND WE MUST PROVE OURSELVES WORTHY OF BEING CALLED GODS.
WE MUST BE WORTHY...OF HER. OF THE BOLD AND VALIANT LADY JANE OF MIDGARD. COME STAND BESIDE ME, MY LADY, SO THAT I MIGHT...
LADY JANE?


AND SO IT BEGINS.
OVER THE EONS, THESE ALL-SEEING EYES HAVE WATCHED WORLDS CRUMBLE AND GALAXIES BURN.
THEY'VE BEHELD SLAUGHTER, INJUSTICE AND TRAGEDY ON THE GRANDEST, MOST COSMIC OF SCALES.
THEY'VE SEEN WAR AFTER WAR AFTER WAR. BUT WHAT COMES NEXT...
...WILL BE DIFFICULT TO WATCH.

ASGARD! AT LAST!
TELL THEM I AM HERE, LITTLE LOUSE! TELL ALL THE GODS IN HEAVEN...
...THAT THE MANGOG HAS COME TO SEND THEM TO HEL!
TO BE CONTINUED.

AND LO, THERE CAME THE...
HAMMER GRAMS

Send letters to mheroes@marvel.com, don't forget to mark "OKAY TO PRINT"!

Just when things were going so well. What is Jane gonna do now? Because she might be able to punch a Mangog, but I don't think that tactic is gonna work so well on cancer. Some problems you just can't fight away.

But Thor's problems are your delight, dear readers--so let's get to a few of your letters!

Dear Hammer Grams,

Really enjoying this run. Please keep up the good work.

But...Alan (Bowman)--50 years in Marveldom? Bah! And Bah again! A stripling, a brief visitor to the Kingdom of Marvel, a newbie.

Ceek Hayes
(54 years a-reading Mighty Marvel)
Montreal, Canada
(though now Norfolk, England)

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Looks like the next war is gonna start right here in the Hammer Grams! Thanks for writing in, Ceek--and for those 54 mighty years!

Karnilla 25:17:

The Path of the Worthy Thor is beset on all sides by the inequities of the Frost Giants and the Tyranny of Malekith. Mighty is he who, in the name of Asgard and Odin, shepherds the weak of Midgard through the valley of Svartalfheim, for he is truly Mjolnir's Keeper and the Rider of Toothgnasher. And I will strike lightning down upon thee with Great Vengeance and Furious Thunder those who attempt to abandon and behead my Goat, and you will know I am the God of Thunder when I swing my Hammer down upon you.

You had to kill him, didn't you? You had to go and kill the goat.

That one felt personal.

Rest in Power, Cashmere King.

Still riding the lightning and loving it,
PGKEKE

Yea, though I walk through the valley of Hel...

Poor noble steed. He died a valiant death. Pour one out for the goat, friends, and keep the flask handy, because there are many more deaths to come.

I liked the 700th issue. Stan and Jack's Thor owed as much to Prince Valiant and King Arthur as he did to Norse mythology. Walter Simonson took him back to his Norse roots and discarded Don Blake, and something began to change. Don Blake had been given by Odin to Thor to teach him humility, but he also taught him something of humanity. Don's vulnerability taught him something of courage, and made him a rational, thinking hero, a bit of a scientist. Blake made him worthy. Thor was always Aramis to Volstagg's Porthos and Hogun's Athos and Fandral's D'Artagnan, a thoughtful warrior. Without Blake, Thor has evolved into a boor--a valiant hero who fights for the right, but a boor. He is more like Lee and Kirby's Hercules than their Thor.

In the old days, Loki always used to proclaim that he was flesh of Odin's flesh. And he certainly doesn't look like a giant. Did Odin have a dalliance with Loki's mother, and is that why his giant-father killed his giant-mother?

I was wondering when Thor even had time for dalliances when he was with Jane, but I guess they must have occurred during the Gerry Conway/Len Wein period, after they were reunited. I like to imagine that the other woman was Tana Nile.

I know the movie is coming, and the title says the death of Thor, and Jane in Karnilla's vision is lying there on the ground, but I still hope we don't lose her. You guys have been so caught up in the big war of the gods that we haven't had a chance to really get to know her. There have been moments when I connected with Thor as Jane--when she fought Odin and her rage over the past came through, the glimpses we have of her bond with Mjolnir, her caring for the old Thor when she told him who she was--but mostly things have been so cosmic that her personality hasn't had a chance to really shine. Some issues all we see of her is that she is a brave, caring heroine--and that is not enough, because they are all like that to some degree or other.

Joe

Joe, thanks for dropping us a line and deep-diving into the mythos. I think you're spot-on about some of those inspirations and allusions. As for Loki's lineage, I don't think that's ever been 100% established--some fans have even speculated that Loki's mother was a goddess, not a giantess at all. But hey, we can't solve all the mysteries at once--give us a little time!

And I hope this issue and the next address some of your fears about getting to know Jane. What makes her stand apart from the Asgardians is her humanity--and I think you're going to see it shine through very soon.

That was nuts!

I've just read issue #700, and it is amazing.

I want to know: Why is Mjolnir gold? Is it a new hammer or the old one? And what happen to Odinson's arm??? It was black, and now it's gold? I want to know why--can't wait for that story!

Also, what will happen to Jane? Is she going to die? For good? Or is she going to return as the God of the Tempest or what?!

But I have to say that I am happy that Thor Odinson will have a hammer again, and I hope to see him with the Avengers soon!

Abner

Hi Abner,

I'm glad that the "things to come" spread in THOR #700 has you so excited. I know it got everyone here at Marvel pumped up for Thor's future. I can't answer your questions--not yet, anyway--but I hope you'll stick around to find out the answers!

That's all the space we've got, but make sure to pick up next month's issue as "The Death of the Mighty Thor" comes one step closer!

'Til then,
Sarah

NEXT:

THE MIGHTY THOR #703

"THE FALL OF ASGARD!"

THE MIGHTY THOR #704

"A GOD TO BELIEVE IN!"